

THREE
LETTERS
TO THE 129
REV. DR. PRICE:
CONTAINING
REMARKS
UPON HIS
FAST-SERMON.

[PRICE SIX-PENCE.]

THREE
LEFT
TO THE
REV. R. PRICE:
CONTAINING
REMARKS

UPON HIS
FASTS
MOM.



[PRICE SIX-PENCE]

129

THREE
LETTERS
TO THE
REV. DR. PRICE:
CONTAINING
REMARKS
UPON HIS
FAST-SERMON.

Cobler
BY A COBLER. *K*



LONDON:
Printed for S. BLADON, N° 13, Pater-noster-row.

MDCCLXXIX.

THE

LETTER

REV. E. M. R. H. O. R.

CONTAINING

R. E. M. A. R. K. S.

UPON HIS

F.A.S.T-SERMON



LONDON:

Printed by S. BARNES, 15, PATERNOSTER-ROW.

MCCCLXXXII.

THREE
LETTERS
TO
DOCTOR PRICE.

LETTER I.

REV. SIR,

I AM but a Cobler, and the Son of a Cobl-
ler, and therefore a very unequal Antago-
nist to a great Philosopher and Divine:
But then, I am an *Englishman* and a Dissenter;
and you know both those Characters so well
by your own Experience, that you will not be
surprized at the Liberty I take in freely censur-
ing the Fast Sermon you lately published. It
was but Yesterday this Sermon came into my
Hand. I don't buy Books, but I borrow.—
Your Sermon was lent to me by a Neighbour,
who admires every thing you write; and who
knows I do not like *any* thing you write; be-
cause

B

cause I disapprove your distinguishing Principles both in Politics and Divinity; and think you are but a poor, a very poor Writer, into the Bargain. I therefore, with my best Manners, declined accepting the Offer of reading the Sermon when the Gentleman first brought it to me; but he pressed me, and wished to know what I thought of it, as he said he liked to hear me talk.— I read it last Night, after I had eat my Supper; put down a few Remarks as I went along, as is my general Custom: And now, having finished my Day's Work sooner than usual, I sit down to write you a Letter upon the Subject, from the Minutes I had made; the Book was sent Home this Morning.

THIS Sermon, you say in your Advertisement, has been *misrepresented*; and this you give as Half the Reason for your publishing it—the other Half, *it was requested*. But *could* you not have added, Doctor, with a safe Conscience, “ I think it worthy of public Notice, “ and it may do Good.” Observe *I* do not think so; but undoubtedly you did. And I am sure *that* is the best Reason an Author can give for publishing.— As for the stale Pretence of Request and Misrepresentation, nobody believes it who is at all acquainted with
Books

Books and Authors. Why did you not tell us how your Sermon had been misrepresented? There was Room enough for it in the Page of Advertisement, and the blank Page that follows.

BUT let us go to the Sermon itself.—And the first Thing I remark is your Observation on the Words of the Apostle *Jude*, “ that “ *Sodom* and *Gomorrhah*, and the Cities about “ them, were set forth as an Example, suffer- “ ing the Vengeance of eternal Fire;” that is, you say, “ a Fire which *totally* consumed “ them, and which appeared to be even still “ burning, and would probably burn till the “ End of the World.” P. 2. Ah, Doctor! I see you do not like that *any thing* should burn longer than till the End of the World. *Eternal Fire* is quite shocking to a Man of your liberal Way of thinking. But are you sure, Doctor, that this Fire *quite consumed* these Cities? How came you then to credit the Report, as you apparently do, p. 5. that some Part of the Ruins of these Cities are still to be seen in the *Dead Sea*? If there are such Ruins, that still exist 5000 Years after they were totally consumed—have been burning ever since, still appear to burn, notwithstanding their being so long and so deeply submersed in Water

—it is very probable, as you say, they may continue burning till the End of the World. But who ever saw these Ruins? Who ever saw them burning, or saw those Columns of Smoke, which, you say, are seen at certain Times to rise from the Lake? p. 5. You refer us here to p. 84, 85. of *Maundrell's Travels*. I have an Extract from those very Pages, and which I am sure is exact, in which Mr. *Maundrell* says, “ Being desirous to see the Remains (if there
“ were any) of those Cities anciently situate in
“ this Place, I diligently surveyed the Waters,
“ as far as my Eye could reach, but neither
“ could I discern any Heaps of Ruins, nor any
“ Smoke ascending above the Surface of the
“ Water.” *Maund. Trav.* p. 85. 6th Ed. He says, indeed, that the Father-Guardian and Procurator of *Jerusalem* assured him, that they had seen one of these Ruins. He was too modest and too polite a Man to give them the Lie, and too faithful to omit their Testimony; but it is plain he does not believe them: For, with all his Candour, he can say no more of them than that they “ were seemingly not desti-
“ tute either of Sense or Probity.” Dr. *Price* has certainly some Degree of both; but he has appealed to an Authority that contradicts his own Description.

“ THAT

“ THAT Part of the Land of *Judea*,” you say, “ where these devoted Cities stood, was rich “ and fertile above all the *other* Parts of *Judea*. “ This induced great Numbers of People to “ settle in this Part of *Judea* ;” p. 2, 3. Tell me Doctor, for certainly you know, when this Country of the *Old Canaanites* first received the Name of *Judea* ? and whether or not the Inhabitants, who thus thronged this fertile Country, were *Jews* ? or else inform me what Figure of Speech you here employ ? For when I meet with any Thing of this Kind that puzzles me, I can never rest till I make it out.

I WANT Information, also, upon another Subject. For you say, p. 3. “ The Causes “ which produced the Richness of the Soil, “ and crouded this Country with Inhabitants, “ were such as, at the same Time, produced “ a Corruption of Manners.” What ! Do you mean, Doctor, that these Causes produced this Corruption of Manners as their natural Effect, in the same Manner as they produced the Fertility of the Soil ? This is the most obvious Sense of your Words. And, indeed, unless this be your Meaning, I will venture to say, Cobler as I am, that you talk ridiculously and absurdly, and unworthy of a Philosopher and a Divine. And if this *be* your Sense, I congratulate

gratulate your Friend *Priestly* upon his Victory over your Prejudices, and this promising Indication of your intire Conversion. But what were these natural Causes that produced this amazing Effect, both in the Soil and in the Manners of Men? You reduce them all to one, *viz.* "a Warmth communicated by sub-
"terranean Fires." How know you that such Fires existed there before the Day of the Destruction of *Sodom*? That the Materials were there before I have no Doubt; but that they were *actually* kindled before I shall not venture to say, till you are pleased to inform me upon what Evidence you assert it. Tell me also, at the same Time, how these subterranean Fires produced this kindly fertilizing Warmth in the Soil? For I have always hitherto been taught by other Philosophers, that when the bituminous and sulphureous Matter once takes fire, it produces a very different Effect. I do not ask you how this same Warmth corrupts the Manners of Men? for I know you will say it was their own Fault; and, whether you can say it consistently or not, I believe it to be true.

"THE Scriptures," you observe, p. 4. "call
"this great Event God's raining down from
"Heaven Fire and Brimstone." But *you* know
better,

better, and tell us, "The Truth is, that it was
 " an Event of the same Kind with many that
 " have happened since ; or an Irruption of liquid
 " Fire from the Bowels of the Earth, like the
 " Irruptions from Volcanoes, attended with
 " Thunders and Lightnings and Earthquakes."
 This may be true ; but neither you nor any
 Man in the World can prove it. I suppose
 you will allow, at least all genuine Philoso-
 phers will allow, that God could rain down
 Fire and Brimstone from Heaven ; that is from
 the Clouds, if he pleased. So that your af-
 fected Contradiction to the Language of Scrip-
 ture in this Instance, as in many other I have
 remarked in your Writings, is quite unneces-
 sary, if not, perhaps, rude in the Manner, and
 dangerous in its Tendency.

MUCH of the same Complexion is your Ob-
 servation on the Colloquy between JEHOVAH
 and *Abraham*, p. 7. " I suppose," you say,
 " there is no Occasion for telling you, that it
 " is not to be understood that there was, on
 " this Occasion, exactly such a Dialogue as this
 " between *Abraham* and the Governor of the
 " World." Why then, since you had so
 much important Matter to take up, and, as
 you tell your Audience you was in Danger of
 being tedious, why did you waste your Time
 upon,

upon, and trouble your Congregation and the World with, such an unnecessary Observation? I hate quibbling, Doctor;—you thought it necessary not only to make the Observation, but to enlarge upon it too considerably. “It is a Kind of parabolical Representation,” you say. That “it is founded on real Facts” you allow, “the Manner only of telling these Facts *being to be* considered as disguised and veiled by a Mixture of Allegory.” I am not qualified to make a Criticism upon your Stile, Doctor, but really you seem to be an awkward Writer*; and when a Man writes awkwardly, I take it for granted he thinks awkwardly too. However I will let your *being to be*, and every Thing else of that Sort, pass; but let me ask you, if God really did inform *Abraham* of his Design with respect to *Sodom*, and *Abraham* really interceded repeatedly and importunately, that God would spare the City for the Sake of the few righteous Persons he hoped might be found in it, how do you know, or what Reason have you to imagine, that all this was not done exactly in the Manner here related? For there is nothing at all absurd or ridiculous, nothing unworthy of God in this Rela-

* So I thought, when some Years ago I read your Essays. That on Miracles is, I still think, the most crabbed and uncouth Thing I ever saw upon the Subject.

tion;

tion; but, taking the whole Story together, there is every Thing to persuade a Man of plain Sense, conversant with his Bible, to believe that the several Facts of *Abraham's* entertaining the Angels;—the Angel *Jehovah's* renewing the Promise to him concerning his Son by *Sarah*;—reproving *Sarah* for her Incredulity and Falshood;—discovering to *Abraham* the speedy Destruction of *Sodom*;—the two Angels going on towards *Sodom*, visiting *Lot*, and bringing him out of the City in the Morning;—all took place in the Manner here related. For let it be observed, that if one Part of the Story is allegorized, the whole is an Allegory. Perhaps you think so. “Nor should we,” you tell us, “at all wonder at such a Manner of relating Facts, did we know how the Ancients wrote History, or by what Methods the Memory of important Events was preserved and transmitted from one Generation to another, before the Invention of Letters.” The Modesty of this Passage charms me exceedingly. For to be sure *you* know, Doctor, the Manner in which the Ancients wrote History, &c. or otherwise you could have made no Application of it to the present Case; yet, to avoid the Affectation of superior Knowledge, and to keep clear of all Appearances of Incivility, in putting your Hearers and Readers in mind of their Ignorance,

norance, you politely say, " Nor should *we*
 " wonder—did *we* know." I wish, Doctor,
 when you was in this good Mood, you had car-
 ried your Kindness a little farther, and that by
 a few Hints, delicately introduced, you had let
 us into this Secret: For at present, not know-
 ing how the Ancients wrote History, &c. we
 can make no Comparison at all between *that*
 and the Method the sacred Writers have adopted.
 I must therefore, for my own Part, still wonder,
 not at *Moses*, and his Manner of relating Facts,
 but at Dr. *Price's* Account of this inspired Wri-
 ter's Method of treating his Subjects, and
 amusing his Readers. For *Moses*, it seems, in-
 dulged himself in this allegorizing Vein very
 much, so as to disguise and veil those Facts,
 which, of all others, are of the greatest Impor-
 tance to Mankind, and which they can learn no
 where else but from his Writings. For thus
 you proceed, p. 8. " The Remarks I have now
 " made, should be attended to in reading many
 " of the other Accounts in this Book of *Genesis*,
 " and particularly those of the Creation, the
 " Fall, and the Deluge." You do believe,
 then, that both the World and Sin had a Be-
 ginning, and that there was, in some early Pe-
 riod, a very extensive Deluge; but as for the
 Account *Moses* gives of these Things, it is all
 mere Allegory and Fable. You have a Right,
 Doctor

Doctor, to think as you please; but remember too, that when you attempt to obtrude such Notions as these upon the World, every Man who loves his Bible, has a Right to *correct* and *rebuke* you for it: And accordingly I *do* rebuke you for it. Here I must take the Liberty to bid you Good-night; for I have almost written myself to sleep. Another Evening, if I am not too much tired, I will take up my Pen again, and trouble you with some farther Remarks from

A COBLER.

April 15, 1779.

L E T T E R II.

REV. SIR,

I AM a Man of my Word. I promised you last Night that I would this Evening, if not too much tired, resume my Remarks upon your Sermon; and therefore, though I have worked rather harder To-day than usual, and was later at my Supper, I will try to fulfil my Promise.

IN Pages 8 and 9 you give us a very curious Piece of Philosophy. For observing, accord-

ing to the divine Promise, that had there been ten righteous Persons in *Sodom*, it would have been saved, you add, " The natural Causes " which produced its Destruction would, in " this Case, either never have existed, or their " Operations would have been so directed, as " to suspend or prevent the Calamity they produced." The first of these Alternatives comes too late, Doctor. For you had already told us, p. 4. that the natural Cause of this Destruction, was an Irruption of liquid Fire from the Bowels of the Earth; and these subterranean Fires you assure us, p. 3. existed previous to the Corruption of Manners among the Inhabitants, and were, indeed, the Causes of that Corruption. These Causes then, I suppose, existed independently of the Character of the Inhabitants, and probably had existed from the Creation, or the Deluge at least. Well, but had there been ten righteous Persons in *Sodom*, " their Operations would have been directed, so as to suspend or prevent the Calamity they produced." Is this talking like a Philosopher? I think not. That the Calamity would have been suspended, and *prevented* too, if that means any thing more, as long as ten righteous Persons could be found in *Sodom*, I firmly believe, upon the Credit of the divine Promise; but how the Causes themselves which actually produced the Calamity,

Calamity, should have any Hand in suspending or preventing it, I confess I do not understand. Under a different Direction, they would undoubtedly have produced different Effects—might counteract other Causes; but, under whatever Direction, no Cause can counteract itself in the same Instance: Yet this you seem to say.

IN the same loose and unguarded Manner, you talk of the favourable Interposition of Providence on Behalf of the Righteous. I will not, however, transcribe all the Remarks I made on this Head, lest I should appear captious. Only let me tell you, that when you say, p. 13. “The worst that any Calamity can do to a good Man, is to take from him that which he does not value,” you soar above the highest Flight of methodistical Enthusiasm itself. Property and Friends, Life and Liberty, the good Man has no Value for, according to you. What a *bad Man* you must be then, who in all your political Writings put such an extravagant Value upon these Things, as almost tempts one at Times to suspect, that you know and hope for nothing better. But every Man is liable to doze, and forget himself at Times. You was doubtless nodding when you wrote these Words; for you presently after comfort the Righteous, with

with the Hope of some of the good Things of this World: Which would be absurd, if neither they nor you set any Value upon them. Thus you encourage them, p. 17. "A *Zoar*, "or an Ark, may be provided for you, from "whence you may view the Storm, and find "yourselves safe. *Metbinks* the Friends of "Truth and Virtue may now look across the "Atlantic, and entertain such Hopes." But *metbinks*, Doctor, it is rather safer being on this Side the *Atlantic*, and viewing at this Distance the Storm that is now raging on that rebellious Shore. And *metbinks* the Encouragement you hold out to your virtuous Friends, is just the same, in Point of Wisdom, as if the Angels had returned to *Lot*, when he was afraid to stay in *Zoar*, and bid him return to *Sodom*, and there view in Safety the Storm that he feared would fall upon *Zoar*. And once more, *metbinks* you are an odd Sort of an *Englishman*, who can never mention your own Country, but you must insolently pronounce its Doom, and consign it over to utter Ruin. Pardon my use of this obsolete Word *metbinks*; I adopt it upon your Authority.

I HAVE no Objection to your Character of a righteous Man, so far as it goes; only I think it would not have been amiss, if you had put

a little Christianity into it, as you are by Profession a Christian Divine. And I should have liked it as well, if the Order had been inverted; and Religion, private Virtue, and Patriotism, had been the Description of the righteous Man; rather than Patriotism, private Virtue, and Religion. I could write you a long Letter, solely upon the Difference between these two Descriptions; but that I wave at present: Only, before I meet with any Thing else to put me out of Temper, I will tell you how much pleased I was to observe, that, although you had your Reasons for preferring this inverted Order of Things in the modelling your Sermon, yet these Things lie in your Mind in the same Order as they do in mine: For “public Virtue,” you say, “cannot subsist without private; nor “can public and private Virtue subsist without “Religion;” p. 24. Here, Doctor, being quite in a kind and friendly Mood, I have a good mind to go to-bed: For, looking at the next Remark that lies before me, I find I shall be angry with you if I meddle with it. I have said to myself two or three Times, Hang it, let it go—let it pass. But I cannot let it pass. The Words upon which it is founded are malignant—they ought to be censured, and I will censure them.—They are these:

“THIS

“ THIS alone is genuine Loyalty, and not
 “ any Attachment to the Persons of Princes,
 “ arising from the Notion of their Sacredness.
 “ There cannot be any Notion more stupid and
 “ debasing *. There is no Individual who, as
 “ a Member of any Community, is more sa-
 “ cred than another, except as far as he is in-
 “ vested with the Authority of the Commu-
 “ nity, and employed in executing its Will;”
 p. 18. GOD bless the King! Dr. *Price* thinks
 himself as good a Man as his Majesty. I wish
 he was. I wish he had but half the Piety, the
 Virtue, and Patriotism of his Sovereign. He
 would then write, and preach too, in a very
 different Manner from what he has done of late.
 Every body knows, Doctor, as well as you,
 that the Sacredness of Princes is derived from
 their Office; from being invested with the
 Authority, the Majesty of the State. As
 Men, their Persons are not more sacred than

* Yes, I will tell you of one, Doctor, that has both
 these Properties in a greater Degree, viz. Dr. *Priestly's*
 Notion of Necessity and Materialism. I have read your
 Correspondence upon that Subject. You cut a poor Fi-
 gure there indeed; *Priestly* is too much for you in every
 Thing; he singled you out to grace his Triumph. Let
 me add, when I compare the Account you mutually give
 of each other's Doctrine, with the fulsome and over-
 strained Compliments you give one another, I detest the
 Philosophy that can allow and sanctify such Hypocrisy.

others;

others; but as Magistrates, as Sovereigns, they are. I am a poor simple Cobler, and no better than another Cobler; but make me a King, and my Person is sacred; and my Subjects ought to have that Notion of me, and be attached to my Person on that Account. I suppose, Doctor, you know that Magistracy is an Ordinance of God; and that, although the Right of chusing their Magistrates is in the People, yet the Office is of divine Appointment; and that divine Institution gives a Sacredness to the Character. Yes, Doctor, the Persons of Kings are sacred, by all the Laws of God and Men; and that Man has no proper Regard to either, who is not attached to the Person of his Sovereign, as lawfully invested with the Majesty of the State, and as the Minister of God. If, indeed, he has no Right to that Station and Character, depose him: Strip him of his usurped Pre-eminence, and his Person is no longer sacred; you may treat him as any other private Man. But you fly in the Face of the Community; you rebel against the Majesty of the People; you renounce the Fear of God, if you do not honour the King. Perhaps some of these Expressions may seem too strong; but (to adopt your own Words, p. 25, Note) I am not at liberty to suppress them—I approve them—they shall go;

D

and

and I will go to-bed.—Farewel till To-morrow Night, and then you shall hear farther from

The COBLER.

April 16, 1779.

LETTER III.

REV. SIR,

IF I had not been married, and thereby tied down to my Fate in this devoted Country, I do verily believe I should be tempted to make a Voyage to *America*, merely to see with my own Eyes, whether the Inhabitants there are such a People as you, and some other fine Writers and fine Speakers, represent them to be. You give such a Character of them, as never was given before of any Nation under the Sun. “There is a Country,” you say, “once united to us, where every Inhabitant has in his House (as a Part of his Furniture) a Book on Law and Government, to enable him to understand his civil Rights; a Musket, to enable him to defend those Rights; and a Bible, to enable him to understand and practise his Religion.” P. 26.

HAVE

HAVE you been in *America* lately, Doctor? No: But you have Correspondents there. O, ho! Aye, aye, I remember now; I have heard that you are one of those Sort of *loyal Subjects* who correspond with the *American* Rebels, the avowed Enemies of your Country*; and thereby you think, I suppose, "you do all you can" (as you say a righteous Man does, p. 18.) "to promote the good Order of the State, by complying with its Laws." Well; but who are these Correspondents, who have sent you this Character of the *Americans*? That you dare not say. But, do you think their Information is to be depended upon? Yes. What! Do you think the Man that sent you that Letter knows every Inhabitant of *British America*, and the Furniture of every House? O rare! But do you think he meant to include all the Provinces, even those which are yet subject to *Britain*, or only those which have revolted? Only those which have revolted. Very well. And do you think the Man is fit to be believed, who writes and publishes such Things as these? If you do, I do not. What! Not believe Dr. Price? No: Not when he reports from his *American* Correspondents. I have conversed with *Americans*—I have catched them in telling Lies; and, were

* See the Treaty between *France* and *America*, in which *Great-Britain* is expressly called the common Enemy.

they every Man of them reputed Saints, I would not believe this Story: I would lay my Life on it, it is false. "Every Man a Bible, to enable him to understand and practise his Religion!" What Stuff! What Cant! Dr. Price himself does not believe that there are many of the *Americans* that *do* understand their Religion. No, Doctor: The *New England Calvinists* themselves are as far from your Scheme of Religion as the Papists of *Canada*, the Episcopalians of *Virginia*, the Quakers of *Pennsylvania*, the Methodists and *German* Quakers, who are spread through all the Provinces. You must look at Home, even in this devoted Country, for Men that not only have Bibles, but *understand* the Bible as you do, Doctor: Men who have liberal and rational Views of Christianity.

They have also, every Man of them, a Book on Law and Government. That is, said a Wagg who was present when I read this, Dr. Price's Pamphlet on Civil Liberty: A Book, continued he, which my Father says is intirely subversive of all Order and Subordination in Society, and, wherever its Principles are acted upon, it must produce Confusion, and every evil Work. I think so too; and that Dr. Price has more to answer for, both to God and his Country,

Country, as the Author of that Book, than *Bute*, *North*, and *Sandwich*, all taken together; though I believe neither of those Lords are so good as they should be. *America* will one Day execrate that Book; and were the incomparable *Locke* and *Sydney* now alive, they would both say—Hang the Author. Not that I would have you hanged, Doctor; not for the World: I would sooner hang myself. The *Americans* have all got Muskets too. I wish they had, and every Man a thousand Rounds of Powder and Ball. Poor Fellows! There are tens of Thousands, and ten times ten Thousand, who, if they had but Arms in their Hands, would soon avenge themselves of their Tyrants—make them fly to their kindred Slaves in *Gaul*, and soon restore Peace, Liberty, and constitutional Order to their Country.

You certainly, Doctor, indulged yourself in a sarcastic Vein, though in the Pulpit, when you ask exultingly, "What can hurt such a Country?—How secure must it be, while it preserves its Virtue against all Attacks?" p. 26. I do not know, indeed, how it can be hurt much more than it is. Such a Scene of Wretchedness extends itself through the greater Part of the rebellious Colonies, as beggars all Description; if I can depend upon the Word
of

of a dispassionate Eye-witness, who lately fled from the Oppression of those lawless Tyrants, who have nearly ruined that once happy People. If any Evils yet remain to fill up the Measure of their Calamity, it is but their following your Advice, and persevering a little longer in their rebellious Virtue, and they will thereby pull them all down upon their Heads.

BUT while *America* is thus secure and happy in your legendary Sermon, *Great-Britain*, the Land of Liberty, Peace, and Plenty, is irrecoverably ruined, and lost beyond Redemption. For thus you deliver your oracular Wisdom—
 “When I consider the Accounts I am often
 “hearing of the Court, the Camp, and the Se-
 “nate—I am ready to believe there is no
 “room for Hope;” p. 27. Poor Man! What have you heard of the Court, the Camp, and the Senate? Who brings you Intelligence from thence? If you had any just Means of accurate and enlarged Information from those Quarters, and was capable of forming a just Estimate upon it, you would not see your Country in such a hopeless Condition. But I will not transcribe the Remark I at first made upon this vile Insinuation: For I had actually run my Awl into the very Heart of *Dr. Price*, and then, foolishly enough, attempted to fill up the
 Wound

Wound with a mere Cobler's Panegyric upon the Court, the Camp, and the Senate too. But this I will say, I glory in my Sovereign, and I believe every honest *Englishman* does so too. Religion, Virtue, and Patriotism, sit united upon the Throne; and the Man that says otherwise is a Traitor * and a Liar †. I will stop—I shall otherwise go beyond my Last. Let the Senator, however, the Soldier, and the Sailor each know, that I am their Friend; and their Virtues, their Praises shall live, when Dr. Price and his Sermon are both forgotten: For you must be forgotten, Doctor, and so must I. But the noble Stand which the Nation is now making, against that unbounded political Licentiousness which threatens the very Being of the *British* Constitution, shall remain upon Record, for the Admiration and Instruction of future Ages.

You ascend from the Court, the Camp, and the Senate, to the Abuse of the national Character at large. The Degeneracy of the present Age has ever been the Subject of vulgar Complaint. But you are above the Influence of vulgar Prejudices, and therefore may be supposed, without Breach of Charity, to adopt

* I learnt this Word from Dr. Price.

† This I learned of the Apostle John.

that

that dismal Mode of Lamentation merely from political Partiality. Upon this Principle, which makes a Man say or do any thing that will serve his Purpose, you roundly assert, p. 27. " That " they [the Righteous] are a smaller Number " than they were." Here, Doctor, if it is not too great a Favour, I must beg to be let a little into your Secret. I have read some of your Calculations upon the Probabilities of Life, &c. and can tolerably well understand the Principles upon which you proceed. But here, I cannot imagine how you go to work in comparing the Number of the Righteous in the present Age, with those of the last or any preceding Generation, so as to decide with Certainty, they are fewer than they were. Unhappy Man! Do you know what you have said? What none but the God of Heaven has a Right to say; and which, perhaps, the Records of his Omnipotence may, another Day, prove to be false.

To this you add a second Ground of your Despondency, delivered in a Tone equally positive and unbecoming, and expressed in Terms that form a direct and absolute Contradiction. " A considerable Part of the Righteous themselves," you say, " or of that Description of " Men to whom we must look for the Salvation " tion of the Kingdom, are only nominally " righteous.

" righteous. They are a smaller Number than
 " they were; and of this Number many are
 " false and hollow." Some People reckon you
 a sensible Writer, Doctor: Take care you do
 not forfeit that Reputation. Had such a poor
 Cobler as *I* written such a contradictory Piece
 of Nonsense, the Sovereigns of Literature would
 have enjoined me Silence for a Twelvemonth.
The Righteous themselves false and hollow, and
only nominally righteous! How know you that,
 Doctor? They have proved it, perhaps you
 will say, by their Conduct. Then they are
 Apostates; they no longer belong to the few,
 from whom you look for the Salvation of the
 Nation. And yet, take out all the Apostates,
 and leave only a few really righteous Men (for
 from these only can you look for Salvation) still
 a considerable Part of these few really righteous
 Men are only *nominally righteous, are false and*
hollow. What wonderful Discoveries a great
 Genius is capable of making! If it is indeed
 true, Doctor, that the Number of that Sort of
 righteous Men which, I suppose, you have in
 View, *viz.* the violent Opposers of all the Mea-
 sures of Government, is considerably reduced,
 I rejoice in it, as a happy Presage of future
 Good, and not, as you make it, an Omen of
 approaching Ruin. I do not think that genuine
 Patriotism either loses or gains by the Versatility

of such Men as these. Their Country, however, may gain something by them, which ever Side they take—they make Ministers cautious by their Opposition—and, which may have its use, give a specious Appearance of Popularity to their Measures when they are converted. Not that I believe such Men as these, ever mean to serve their Country *for nothing*. No Thanks, therefore, are due to them; but to Him, who brings Good out of Evil. But I believe it is not so difficult a Thing as you represent it, p. 30. to find “disinterested Patriots, who are “ready, in this Time of Distress, to serve their “Country for nothing.” It may be difficult to find them within the Circle of your Party Connections; you ought not to look for them there: And therefore I do not wonder at your being so much surprized to have discovered one; and that you express yourself rather cautiously upon the Question whether there are any more. See Note, p. 30. I question with you, whether their Services will be ever be called for: I hope not. The Nation does not want them in those Stations they are aiming at; and would stand a fair Chance of being plundered and ruined by them, were they to be admitted with their present Principles and apparent Views: For no Men are to be so much suspected as those, who, from mere Resentment and Despair, thus
boast

boast of their Disinterestedness. Stay, Doctor, till you know the Hearts of these Men; or till they have an Opportunity of proving, in some unambiguous Manner, their Disinterestedness, before you promise for them thus positively, that "God will reward them." God will reward every Man according to his Works: That is all you know; that is all you have any Right to say. But really, both your Praises and your Censures are so extravagant and so incautiously bestowed, that I believe few People, who are not Partizans, will pay much Regard to either. You do indeed condescend to acknowledge, that some good Men may be found among all our Parties. And here in your Note, p. 30, 31. you (ridiculously enough) make a Merit of this wonderful Concession. "In this," you say, "I differ *extremely* from the learned " and worthy and very liberal Bishop of *Exeter*, " who calls the great Men, who for some Time " have been opposing Measures which have " brought this Kingdom near its last Struggle, " *a desperate and daring Faction*. It is probable, " therefore, that he thinks no good Men can " be found among them." I have not the Bishop's Sermon by me; for, as I have already told you, I do not buy, only borrow, Books; but I very much suspect that his Lordship's Words are not fairly applied in this Quotation.

However, be that as it will, I will take the Liberty here to put you in mind of your own Note, p. 25. where you acknowledge some of your Expressions are too strong; "but every candid Person," you say, "must see that your Views are general, and should any one imagine the contrary, he will greatly injure you." Now had you been so *extremely* candid as you would make us believe, even *extremely more* so than the *liberal* Bishop of *Exeter* himself, might it not have occurred to your Thoughts, that the same Apology might be made for the Bishop's strong Expressions as for your own? And so much the rather, as the whole of the Bishop's Sermon, if I remember right, is in the candid Strain; whereas, in all your political Writings, your Language is violent throughout. Indeed Doctor, boast as long as you please, I do not believe you have a Grain of Candour about you, except for your own Party; but that you make no Conscience of abusing and injuring the most respectable Characters in the World, if they differ from you in Politics? And what independant Man in his Senses does not?

You must have another Blow at the Archbishop of *York* too, who it seems, has called the same great Personages (if his Words are not wickedly misapplied)

misapplied) " A Body of Men who are held
 " together by the same Bond that keeps to-
 " gether the lowest and wickedest Combina-
 " tions, that is Rogues and Thieves. As
 " this Censure was expressed in the Pulpit, I
 " have," you say, " in this Discourse been a
 " little free in delivering Censures; but had I
 " delivered any such Censures as these, I should
 " have thought myself inexcusable." What
 Occasion for all this puffing, Doctor? It sinks
 you, and must sink you in the Opinion of all
 thinking People: For every body will not be-
 lieve you to be a candid Man, against the Sight
 of their own Eyes, merely because you are
 pleased to give yourself out for such a one. A
Chatham might say and unsay, and make us
 swallow his Contradictions unperceived, in the
 delicious Draught of his strong and intoxicating
 Eloquence: But Dr. *Price* must not expect to
 do the same. No, Sir; every body that can
 read *English* (as Admiral *Keppel* says) may see
 in your other political Pieces, and in this Ser-
 mon itself, much more criminal Censures than
 this of the Archbishop's, allowing the Appli-
 cation you have given it, and allowing all the
 Criminality that can be found in that Ap-
 plication, even by a Jury of modern Patriots
 themselves. For what is it his Arch-Lordship
 says concerning this Combination against the
 Measures

Measures of Government? Not that it is the lowest and wickedest Combination;—not that the Members of it are Rogues and Thieves;—but that *they are held together by the same Bond; that is, private Interests and mutual Safety.* Have you said nothing worse than this? Look to your 24th and 27th Pages, and there you will find abundant Evidence to prove you, in your Words, altogether inexcusable indeed: For, according to your Account, scarcely any but Rogues and Thieves are to be found in any of the Departments of Government. For if Corruption is openly avowed among them, as you say it is beyond all Example, what are they but Rogues and Thieves. “When Men “are wanted,” say you, “for any Department “of the State, do you *ever* find that only honest Men are sought for? What Vacancies “would be made in public Offices, were all “but Men of pure Manners and independant “Integrity taken from them?” Very true, Doctor, I believe it would make many Vacancies. But I say this not from any personal Knowledge of the Character of those who now fill those Departments, but from the general History and Character of Mankind. But let me ask you, Sir, how you came to ask such a simple Question as the first of these certainly is? How should you or your Congregation know

know whether honest Men are sought for or not, when there is a Vacancy? Your Question is indeed a fly and disingenuous Affirmation, that they are not sought for or desired: But I am sure it is impossible for you to prove it. However, upon your own Principles, if those who are in Place and Power do not so much as seek for, or desire honest Men to fill up their Vacancies; and if there are in fact very few Men of pure Manners and independant Integrity among them, as your second Question implies, pray what are they but a Sett of Rogues and Thieves? Blush, Doctor;—if there is any Blood in your Veins, let us see it in your Face.

In the dismal Picture you draw of the national Character, you mention Masquerades as a new Improvement in our Pleasures, and add, p. 32. "I question whether in Sodom itself any thing much worse could have been found." Lord blest you, Doctor, a thousand Times worse Things than Masquerades every where; even in *America*, even in *Hackney*; nay, even in the Heart of Dr. Price, or else he is a Non-such. I am sure there are worse Things in my poor Heart; and I don't believe, Doctor, you are a Bit better, though I allow you to be a greater and a more learned Man than myself.

This,

This, I confess, looks rather vain; and, as you are a Christian Minister, you would perhaps tell me, if I was in your Way, that this is contrary to the Apostolic Canon, which requires us to esteem every Man better than ourselves. But do you think every Rogue in the Ministry a better Man than yourself? Why then should I be obliged to tell a Lie any more than you? Don't be angry, Doctor, I have almost done. It is now past Twelve o'Clock, and yet I intend to finish before I go to-bed. There are, however, two more Reasons of your Despondency yet to be considered, but I shall bestow very few Words upon them.

“ A THIRD of the Empire,” you say, “ is lost;” p. 23. How do you reckon when you make this Estimate? This single Question is a sufficient Answer to your unfounded and bold Assertion. “ Our Debts and Taxes already “ insupportable, increasing fast, and likely soon “ to crush us.” *Ibid.* You have told us of this so long and so often, and Experience gives us such abundant Proof of its Falshood, that no body minds you now upon this Head. Taxes insupportable! when such a Cobler as I am can support my Family with Comfort, and can challenge you, Dr. Price, to point out any Country where the Taxes are less, or where all
Ranks

Ranks of People do or may live in so much Ease, Peace, and Plenty. That is no good Cause, Doctor, that wants such Tricks as these to support it. Yet the same Ministers are continued, and the same Measures are pursued. I think you make this Complaint, though I had not marked it in my Minutes, and the Book is gone. I am sure the Sense is your's, if not the Words. This is the Burden of the Song throughout your whole Party. In Fact, you have nothing else to say that is worth hearing. Dismiss the present wicked Ministry, and let me and my Friends take the Reins of Government, and this poor ruined prostrate Country shall rise to the highest Pinnacle of Glory in an Instant. Now really, Doctor, I don't so much wonder at this; for I have several Times thought myself that *I*, even *I*, could have managed better in some Things, than our present Ministers have done. And I suppose there is scarcely to be found a Cocker in the Kingdom that has not, at Times, had such Thoughts as well as I. Not that I disapprove the general Plan of their Measures; which I believe, and am sure, is that of the Constitution; but they have not pursued those Measures with proper Spirit and Resolution. But if *I* approve their Measures, you think *GOD* disapproves them. Aye! if you can prove that, I'll never speak a Word in their Favour any more. You say it

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indeed;

indeed; and assign, as the last Reason of your Despondency, "The uniform Effect of all our public Measures for the last four or five Years. This," you say, "is so remarkable, as to dispose us to conclude that we are indeed forsaken by Heaven;" p. 34. This, I will venture to say, is such a Piece of superstitious Folly and impious Rant, as is not often to be met with. The Misrepresentation that it gives of known Facts, impeaches your Integrity, and the Inference you draw from that Misrepresentation, reflects Dishonour upon your Character as a Man, a Christian, and a Minister. Our too sanguine Expectations have been, indeed, greatly disappointed. We have met also with some considerable Checks in the Prosecution of the War, especially in the Expedition from *Canada*. But what are these, compared with the Losses, Disappointments, and Defeats in the Beginning of the last War, in *America*, in *India*, in *Hanover*, in *Minorca*? Were we then forsaken of Heaven? No; "the Loss of *Minorca*," you say, "produced a Change of Measures." Can you never represent Things fairly, Doctor, when you are writing upon Politics? What Change of Measures was produced by the Loss of *Minorca*? I remember the Time, but I never heard or read of what you talk of, nor, I believe, any body else: It roused the Spirit of our naval and military Commanders. Some
of

of our other Losses produced a Change of Ministers, but not of Measures; for every body knows, the new Minister adopted the Measures of his Predecessor, which he had uniformly opposed and depreciated in the Senate. Our present Race of Patriots, even with you amongst them, Doctor, are but poor, very poor Mimicks of that great Man. He was not himself equal to the second Attempt; otherwise I doubt not he would have played the same Trick again, and saved his Country a second Time, by the vigorous Prosecution of the very Measures you condemn. Had it been the Will of God, I should have rejoiced to have seen him take the Lead in Administration. But *Chatham*s shall still arise, if they are wanted to our Safety—*France* shall be humbled—*America* shall be restored—and *Britain* continue to be, as she is at this Day, in Spite of malignant Misrepresentation, the Glory of the whole Earth. So prays, so prophesies,

Your most obedient humble Servant,

*April 19 *, 1779.*

The COBLER.

* I have not broke my Promise. I began this Letter in the Evening of the 17th, but was not able to finish it. I am a Man of my Word; Dr. Price is not: For he took his Leave of Politics in his second Piece on Civil Liberty, and has now returned to them again in the Pulpit.

F I N I S.

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 of the whole Earth. So prays, so prophesies,

Your most obedient humble servant,

Wm. Pitt
 To the Honble. Mr. Pitt

I have not broken my Promise. I began this Letter
 in the Evening of the 1st, but was not able to finish it
 I am a Man of my Word; Dr. Pitt is not: For he took
 his leave of Pitt in the House of Commons on the 1st
 and has now returned

T I M I S